

T. M. CHEEK, 39, PARK OFFICIAL IN STATE, DIES

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Monday at 2 P. M.
In Elkins.**

CHARLESTON, April 30. (AP)—T. M. Cheek, 39, who as state parks supervisor was largely instrumental in establishing West Virginia's newest recreation centers, died today.

He was stricken with a gall bladder attack April 20 and underwent an operation, from which he failed to rally.

Funeral at Elkins

Funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Elkins.

Characterized as a "competent and faithful public official, devoted to his many duties," by Conservation Commissioner H. W. Shawhan, Cheek left his Elkins insurance business in 1933 to become acting game, fish, and forestry commissioner under Governor Kump.

The next year Shawhan was appointed conservation commissioner, and Cheek assumed duties of the procurement officer for the National Park Service in West Virginia, along with being responsible for game and fish propagation.

He was the guiding hand behind the development of the state's park system and had taken an active interest in the work since its inception.

Headed Legion Post

A former commander of the H. W. Daniels American Legion Post, Cheek was born at Cheek's Mill, N. C., and educated at Coleridge academy and Weaver college, near his home.

In 1916 he came to Wheeling with Dunn and Bradstreet and with the exception of 17 months duty with the navy, worked with the firm until 1924. In that year he went to Elkins and formed the Marshall-Chuck Wholesale Flour and Feed company. Three years later he sold the interest and entered the insurance field.

Miss Edna Godlove.

The remains of Miss Edna Godlove, an account of whose death, which occurred in the Western Maryland Hospital at Cumberland, last Wednesday afternoon from pneumonia, was noted in these columns last week, were brought to her late home here Thursday, accompanied by her father H. L. Godlove. Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church, South, Friday at 2 o'clock p. m., conducted by her pastor, the Rev. R. B. Clagett, assisted by the Rev. S. O. Hall, of the Presbyterian Church, and interment was made in the family lot in Olivet Cemetery.

Miss Godlove was just past 21 years of age, an age when death is particularly sad and so much lamented. She was a young lady of vigorous health, having promise of long life, and standing on the threshold of young womanhood, she had so much in life to live for. Her devotion to those she loved would make a bright chapter in any life. Nothing but the thought of the loving hand that has removed her can reconcile them to her absence, and while she has gone from the scene, the conflicts, the sorrows and pleasures of life, she will still live in the hearts of those who knew her best. She was never happier than when she could be assisting others. She had a tender, sympathetic nature and it was a happy characteristic of her to do some act of charity or minister to the sick or those in trouble.

For a number of years deceased had been an operator in the telephone exchange at this place, and by her promptness, kindness and pleasant manner, had made a host of friends among those whom she served in this capacity, and as a mark of respect to her memory, many of the business houses of the town closed during the funeral.

Miss Godlove was a member of the Methodist Church of this place and was always ready and willing to take an active part in any of the affairs of the church, and she will be much missed in its activities. As a mark of respect to her memory, the Sunday School class of which she was a consistent member, attended the funeral in a body and her vacant chair in that class was draped in white flowers.

She is survived by her father and step-mother, one sister Mrs. Guy Bean and two brothers, Boyd and Ernest Godlove, all of this place, besides a large number of other relatives.

The high esteem in which the deceased was held, was attested by the large circle of friends who gathered to pay the last tribute to her memory. She passed into the long sleep, leaving behind the sweetest memories, and the respect and friendship of all with whom she came in contact.

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The floral trib beautiful.

By
Gladys
To
Anna

In the Spring I go a-fishing
With the zest of long ago
With my bare feet in the water
I watch the river flow-----

In the Spring I go a-fishing
On a bright and sunny day
And hope for better luck
Then when the big ones got away.

In the Spring I go-a-fishing
With the vim I had of yore
Where Helgarmites were plentiful
And Mully Grubs galore.

In the Spring I watch the riffles
From morn till sun is set---
As hungry as a grubber
And my pants all soaking wet.

In Spring I catch the inspiration
Such as filled my heart with joy
As I fished along the river
A carefree barefoot boy.

In the Spring I watch my float
A dancing on the stream
And commune again with silence
And sit, and think, and dream.

Poem - by Gladys Fuddle

LOST RIVER STATE PARK

Manassas Examiner Feb 27 1963
TREETOP DEEP IN HISTORY

BY HARRY SHARP

"George Washington slept here," is no misnomer when describing Lost River State Park in Hardy County.

George Washington, then a young and enterprising Virginian, was hired by Lord Fairfax to make a survey of the tract. He made several trips into this area in completing his assignment. But Fairfax maintained his loyalty to the Crown during the Revolution, and when the colonists won, an act was passed by the First Virginia Assembly to confiscate all of the Fairfax holdings in the Old Dominion. A large portion of the estate, including that which is now Lost River State Park, was divided among the soldiers of the Revolution as their reward for services to the new nation. The grant which included the present park was given to James Maslin who later conveyed it to Henry Lee, known as "Light Horse Harry," an officer of the Revolution. At the death of Lee, the land was conveyed to another generation of the Lee's, which included the Confederate leaders, Robert Edwards, Charles Carter, Sidney Smith and Henry. In 1832, the other Lees conveyed their interest in this part of the estate to their brother, Charles Carter, who conveyed it to his son, George, in 1871. He was the last Lee to own it.

In 1879, this land was purchased at a public auction by M. S. Alexander, who sold it in 1877 to H. S. Carr. After the death of Carr, his widow sold the land to H. Riley Helshman, who later sold it to the State of West Virginia's Conservation Commission. Additional land has since been acquired adjacent to the Helshman tract to make the present park.

This entire parcel of 3,610 acres has a very interesting and color-

ful background. In 1700, Lord Fairfax was presented a large land grant of which Lost River Park was then a part, by the reigning King of England.

Before the War Between the States, the nucleus of the present park—the "Lee White Sulphur Spring" as it was sometimes known—became a famous spa, comparable at that time to the present White Sulphur Springs resort.

Sometime in 1800, a boarding house, which was an initial development, was erected by "Light Horse Harry" near the sulphur spring. Later in 1890, Carr made the greatest development. He decided to take advantage of the cool summers and the healthful sulphur water by developing a first class spa.

In 1910, the old hotel at the spa was destroyed by fire, up to the time the state acquired the land, the site's popularity had slipped slowly away into oblivion.

It might be stated that where former cure seekers once trod, today a new life is now being breathed into the spot by the Division of State Parks.

Few localities have as rich a historical setting as Lost River State Park.

Located high in the mountainous part of the eastern section of Hardy County, this area is fast becoming one of our most popular state parks.

To the east of the park are the rolling and fertile fields known as "The Valley of Virginia." Nearby is the historic battlefield of New Market, where the students of Virginia Military Institute so gallantly fought the invading army from the North.

Many scenic caverns are within but an hour or so driving from the park.

To the west lies the spot where Isaac Van Meter erected his cabin in the year of 1736, and as

**Dr. V.
'G.P. C**

Dr. Vernon burg, is West Practionier of The selection Council of State Medical a field of non component so

Dr. Dyer, wh ter 45 years o cept the awar annual meeti Medical A Greenbrie Springs, Augus

Dr. Dyer was bert on April 1 ed Shepherd C University and cal degree in University Sch Chicago, Ill. He ship at Welch and then locat where he has b active practice He took post in The Cook C Chicago and at NT Hospital.

He has served president of the Medical Society several years on Committee of th Association.

He is an elder terian Church an treasurer for 32 the first president burg Kiwanis Chu has served on eve rectors since that

Dr. Dyer was b establishment of t memorial Hospital in his medical service marily to the citiz Hardy and Pend'tat

Dr. Dyer is ma former Miss Ruth E the immediate past the Woman's Auxil State Medical Assoc have two children, Dyer, who is a men

Now Cabbie in Chicago

Winchester Paper March 16-1965
CHICAGO (AP) — "I got drunk."

Former West Virginia Gov. William Casey Marland, 46, thus summed up his slide from politics to his current occupation: taxicab driver.

Marland was recognized Friday by a newsman after he ate a fried chicken dinner — "all you can eat for \$1.25"—in the basement cafeteria of a YMCA, where he lives for \$12 a week.

At first reluctant to discuss his personal life, the stocky, dark-haired cab driver later called a news conference in the office of the president of Flash Cab Co., where he has been employed since August 1962.

Marland attributed his fall to drinking. He was top student in his law school graduating class and the youngest governor in West Virginia's history.

"I got drunk," he told newsmen.

"I fell apart because of my drinking."

"I haven't had a drink in nearly four years," he added. "I'm getting myself together again."

For the conference, Marland wore baggy pants and a blue work shirt and tie.

Marland recounted his life since he left the 28-room governor's mansion in Charleston, W. Va., where he was \$12,500-a-year chief executive from 1952 to 1956.

Marland was prevented by law from succeeding himself as governor. He lost a bid for the U.S. Senate in 1956. After practicing law, he said, he came to Chicago in 1959 to work for the West Kentucky Coal Co.

"I thought a change of scene might be the answer," said Marland. But in 1961, he said, he lost his job with the coal firm because of drinking.

"I became a member of Alcoholics Anonymous, and they helped me a great deal," he said. "Since then, for the most part, I've been driving cabs."

Marland was asked why he "didn't go into law practice,

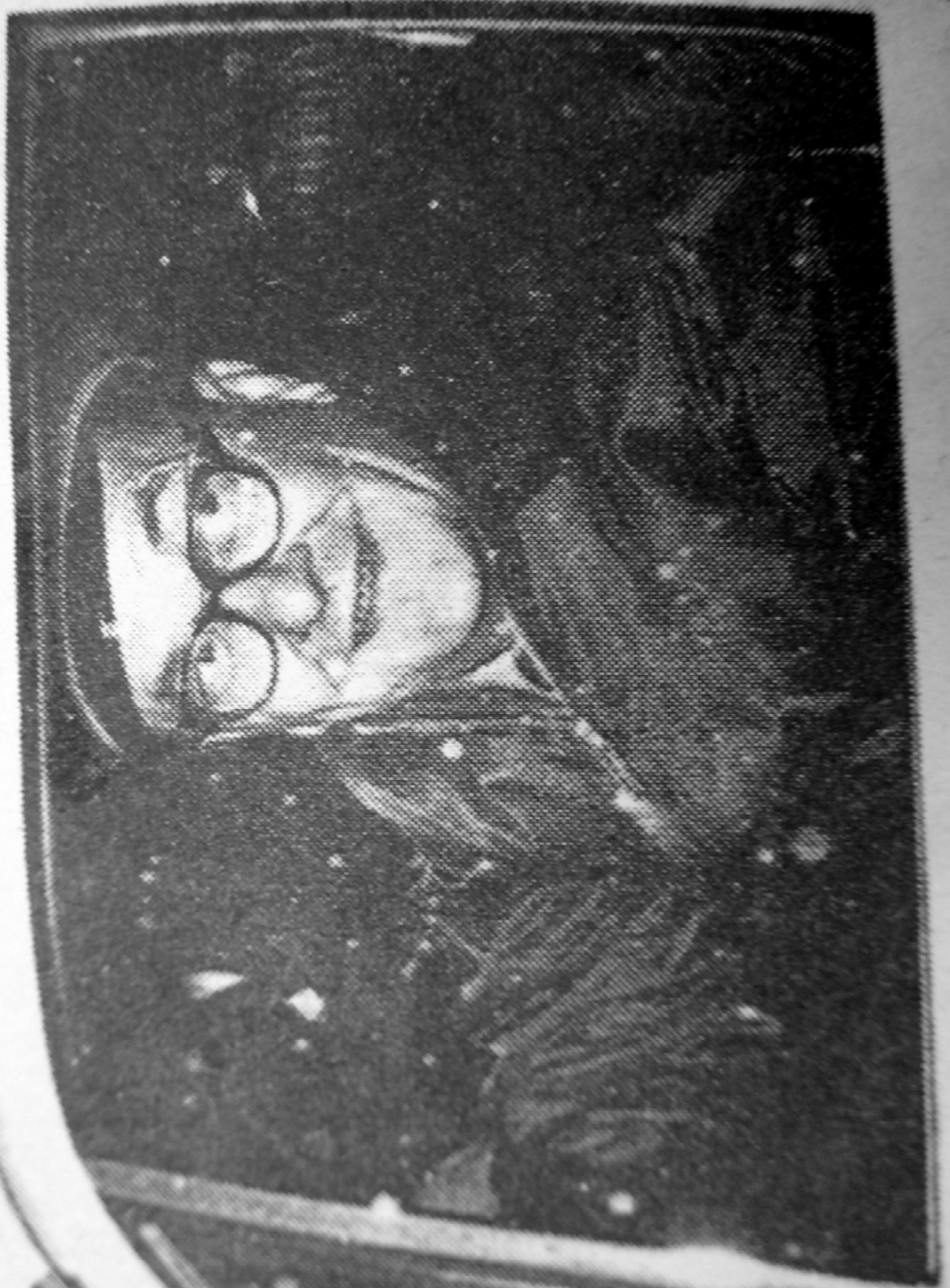


Ex-Governor Behind the Wheel

even though he is a member of the Illinois bar.

"Why? Why, I'd fallen apart. I took a regular job because I needed a vehicle to help my character. Driving a cab is a good job for character composition."

Marland's wife, Valerie, and his four children, aged 7 to 21, live in Barrington, a suburb northwest of Chicago. Mrs. Marland teaches high school there. Marland said he visits his family on weekends.



Cornland CABBIE MARLAND *March*
Super 1965
**Ex-Governor Became A Cabbie
To 'Compose His Character'**

By MARGERY McELHENY
CHICAGO (UPI) — Former Gov. William Casey Marland of West Virginia, who was revealed Friday to be wheeling a taxicab around Chicago at \$70 to \$90 a week, said he took the job to "help me compose my character" after he became an alcoholic.

Marland said he joined Alcoholics Anonymous in 1961, has not had a drink in four years and is happy with his 12-hour-a-day, six-day-a-week job.

But the 46-year-old Marland, who eight years ago was the youngest governor in West Virginia's history and had a reputation as a brilliant lawyer, said he would like to resume the practice of law.

Dressed in the blue uniform and cap of a cabbie, Marland sat relaxed behind a battery of microphones at a news conference and told newsmen how his life had changed since he left the governor's office in 1957.

Resides At YMCA

The news conference was held at the Ravenswood YMCA on Chicago's Northwest Side where the ex-governor said he resides most of the time during his working week.

Marland said he took a cab driving post in August, 1962, af-

ter he went from job to job because of his drinking habit.

"At the time I needed a vehicle to help me compose my character which had kind of fallen apart," he said. "I got drunk."

The driving helped him very much, he said.

"It's a job I would recommend to anyone for character composition."

Marland, a Democrat, was attorney general of West Virginia from 1949 to 1952 when, at the age of 34, he was elected governor from 1949 to 1952 when at the age of 34, he was elected governor — by far the youngest chief executive the state had ever had.

Stormy Administration

He served until 1957. His administration was a stormy one. The state's public schools were integrated during his tenure and he put through a major expansion of recreational facilities. But one of his pet measures—a tax on coal mines to provide severance pay for miners thrown out of work—failed.

Not eligible to succeed himself, Marland ran for U.S. senator but was defeated in 1956 by Republican Chapman Revercomb. In 1958 he lost a bid for the Democratic nomination to Jennings Randolph.

Still appearing to have a promising legal career ahead of him, Marland set himself up as an attorney and industrial development consultant in Charleston in 1957.

He told newsmen he came to Chicago in 1959, taking a job with the West Kentucky Coal Co. He said "drinking caused me to lose the job" in 1961 and he tried "various jobs before I found something to satisfy me."

Marland said "time will tell" whether he hangs up a law shingle again. "Just because I'm ready doesn't make the rest of the world ready," he said.

He said he had never mentioned to fellow cabbies or passengers that he had been a governor.

"It didn't seem particularly important," he said.

He said acquaintances from time to time had recognized him. It had been rumored for some time he was in Chicago, but his presence was not disclosed publicly until Friday after a reporter for a Chicago newspaper (The Daily News) found him eating a chicken dinner in the YMCA's basement cafeteria.

The ex-governor said that, so far as he personally was concerned, he was glad his identity had been disclosed. His only regret, he said, was that the publicity would adversely affect his family.

Marland's wife and their four children — who range in age from 7 to 21 — live in suburban Barrington, where Mrs. Marland teaches school. Marland said he frequently spends time with the family on weekends.



The Real Don Knotts:

By VERNON SCOTT

HOLLYWOOD (UPI) — Don Knotts in real life sharply contrasts with the moronic deputy sheriff Barney Fife he portrays each week on "The Andy Griffith Show."

Jumpy, trembling with nerves and blatantly stupid, Barney is one of television's funniest characters. The role has won actor Knotts two Emmys for best supporting player on television. Don is grateful to Barney for the honors, but resents him somewhat because people are inclined to assume Knotts and Fife are one and the same man.

No chance.

Knotts is a graduate of West Virginia University. He appears to be almost nerveless. Calm — almost placid — he lives a busy life, uncomplicated by crises which plague deputy Fife.

As he is unlike Fife, so is he different from most television stars in his choice of residence.

Rather than a fancy Beverly Hills mansion or a chic Hollywood hilltop modern, Don prefers the patently middle class surroundings of Glendale.

The Knotts' home is a modified two-story Spanish stucco, gray in color. It has four bedrooms (all upstairs) and four baths.

Don has made at least a gesture to Hollywood life—there's a pool in his back yard. The lot is small, however, and the pool occupies almost all of his property.

The comedian and his wife of 17 years, Kay, have decorated their eight-room home with French provincial furniture.

They have two youngsters Tommy, 7, and Karen, 10. The children attend public school where their playmates are unimpressed by the fact that Papa Knotts is the twitching nut on the Griffith series.

The Knotts family has blended in with the Glendale neighborhood with nary a ripple. They fit.

Kay has made scores of friends in the area. Don leans more to show business associates. He is a member of the Bel-Air Country Club, a 45-minute drive from home, where he struggles masterfully to over 18 holes in 100 strokes.

His companions on the links are most often Bob Newhart, Dick Crenna, and musicians Paul Weston and Les Brown. They have a few bets going for them, but seldom more than a \$2 Nassau.

Despite his skinny appearance — Don has gained five pounds since moving west from New York five years ago — Knotts loves food. He and Kay dine out often, usually at Italian restaurants, and entertain at home frequently. Don's favorite dish is chili.

He drives a 1962 auto across town every morning to Desilu

studios, a half-hour journey, for his comedy role. Kay chauffeurs the children around in a new car.

Don's heavy work schedule, which includes personal appearances, movies, guest shots on television in addition to his regular role, restricts him to relatively few free hours. He spends those reading.

"I just don't have time for a hobby," he explains. "I don't like gardening. And I'm not handy around the house."

Each year he takes a month off for a family vacation. Sometimes they travel to West Virginia, Don's native state. This year they will visit a guest ranch near Santa Barbara.

"Kay wants me to take her to Europe," Don says. "She kept asking me to go last year, but I didn't want to go to all the trouble, so she went by herself."

"I really can't see why anybody would want to leave California. I've loved it out here from the beginning. And now I'm here to stay."

Don likes the casual life. In New York he wore a suit and necktie almost every day of his life. In Glendale he is content in sports shirt, sweater and slacks. But then anything is an

improvement over the sheriff's khaki uniform he wears on the show.

April 30, 1964

Jittery Barney Fife



The Photo Shop, Winchester

Actress In Parade

Miss Andrea Miller, young actress daughter of Mitch Miller and Mrs. Miller of New York City, as she appeared in yesterday's Grand Feature Parade of the 36th Shenandoah Apple Blossom Festival in Winchester. Miss Miller will star in summer stock productions at the Wayside Theatre in Middletown this summer.



Old Soldier Dies

Sgt. Alvin C. York, sharpshooting hero of World War I from the Tennessee hill country, died yesterday after a long battle with crippling illnesses. He was 76. He is shown at left in his World War I uniform as a young man and at right in 1957 at his home in Tipton, Tenn.